

A SPECIAL RATE for the UNEMPLOYED---WORDS (Situation) 10 Cents in the WORLD. (Advts.)

WASHINGTON'S DAY. Patriotic Citizens Are Celebrating It in Various Ways.

Washington's Birthday is being observed by all patriotic New Yorkers in a quiet way. It is a day of rest for the toilers, a day of quiet in the busy markets of the city. All public offices, National, State and municipal, are closed; the exchanges, the markets, all the wholesale stores and most of the retail establishments are closed, and the looms in the mills, the lathes in the shops and other machinery are silent.

The starry flag floats from the peaks of the City Hall, Post-Office, Custom-House and a thousand private buildings. The downtown streets are almost deserted, while uptown thoroughfares are filled with people in holiday dress.

Parades and Receptions. Many parades, drills, meetings, social gatherings, receptions, banquets and balls have been planned for the day and evening to give expression to the patriotic feelings of the participants, and these programmes are being carried out in all parts of New York, Brooklyn and the rest of the metropolis.

At daybreak, Capt. John G. Norman, supported by the Washington Continental Guard, descendants of the heroes of 1776 and 1812, gave the stars and stripes to the crisp breeze and the bright February sun on the block-house in Central Park. The Pequot Club of Tammany braves also participated. The old glory was raised in accordance with immemorial custom, at Battery Park at sunrise. Christopher R. Forbes, great-grandson of Capt. John Van Arsdale, the Revolutionary hero, performed that honorable service, surrounded by representatives of several organizations, among them the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of the Liberty, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Sons of the American Revolution.

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MOEHLING A SUICIDE. Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co.'s Old Bookkeeper Shoots Himself.

His Dead Body Found on a Knoll in Central Park. He Had Few Friends and No Cause for His Act is Known.

Charles Moehling, for many years a bookkeeper for the well-known banking firm of Ladenburg, Thalmann & Co., Wall street, committed suicide this morning in Central Park by shooting himself in the right temple with a revolver.

Park Policeman John F. McKenna shortly after 11 o'clock found Moehling's body on a knoll near Eighty-first street, on the west side. An open letter lay on the snow near the body. It read as follows: My name is Charles E. Moehling, and I occupy a furnished room in the house of Dr. R. W. Muller, 123 East Tenth street. I desire that my remains be taken to Undertaker Charles Diehl's shop in Essex street.

The corner was notified by Policeman McKenna and the body removed to the Morgue. Dr. R. W. Muller told an "Evening World" reporter that Moehling had lived at his house for the last two and a half years, and that during all that time Moehling had not exchanged twenty words with the other residents in the house.

He was the most reticent and retiring of men. Beyond "Good morning" or "Good evening," he never noticed any one. Dr. Muller could give no definite reason why Moehling should have killed himself, as he always seemed to have plenty of money and kept the most regular hours until about three weeks ago, when he went in and out at other than his usual hours.

Dr. Muller said he thought Moehling had possibly lost his position, which would account for his irregularity. Dr. Muller said he supposed Moehling was single. No friends ever called on him. A woman card received at the house it was known that Moehling was a member of the Arion Society.

Mrs. Muller said that Moehling left his room rent every Monday morning on his bureau, and until yesterday he had never spoken to her all the time he was in the house. He said he would like another towel in his room, and every Christmas made the servants a handsome present.

Moehling was so shy and retiring, Mrs. Muller said, that she believed he was a woman. Moehling was a highly educated and refined man about fifty years of age and quite portly. He had a taste for literature, and was a contributor to local German papers on banking and political subjects. The only acquaintance he is believed to have in New York were the Laue Brothers, gun dealers, 75 Chambers street.

CROSSING THE POLITICAL DELAWARE. Grover Finds More Ice in the River Than George Did.



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Tuesday night, when found his head was half way in a closet and in his right hand he clutched the portrait of a woman. Who the original of the photograph is not known, but the clerk of the lodging-house said he thought it was a near relative. The woman appeared to be about fifty years old, and the features are refined and intellectual.

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A BISHOP CONSECRATED. Rev. Michael Tierney Placed Over the Diocese of Hartford.

He Was Found Chewing Tutti-Frutti by a Policeman. Two of the three burglars who tried to rob Ignatz Pallman, of 54 West Thirty-third street, came to grief.

Two of the three burglars who tried to rob Ignatz Pallman, of 54 West Thirty-third street, came to grief. Pallman keeps a little fruit and candy stand at Thirty-fifth street and Eighth avenue.

Early this morning Policeman Peppert, of the West Thirty-seventh street station, saw two men breaking into the little kiosk. He chased the thieves and caught one. The other man escaped. Peppert turned his prisoner over to another policeman, and then returned to the scene of the burglary. Here he found a third man, who had worked half way into a little window at the rear of the shed.

This man was stuck in the window and could neither advance nor retreat. He had made the most of his position by mutilating thirty cents' worth of tutti-frutti. Policeman Peppert summoned help, and pulled the thief out of the window. He smiled complacently as he was led to the station-house and said: "I knew I would be pulled out some day."

He gave the name of Walter Gott, of 435 West Thirty-sixth street, and the thief who ran away, but was caught, said he was Thomas Fitzsimmons, of 412 West Thirty-third street. They were taken to Jefferson Market Court, and held in \$1,000 each this morning, on the charge of burglary.

It is not explained why the body has been kept so long without burial. Either the coroner's office or the Health Inspector who had charge of the case, it would seem, is guilty of gross neglect. The body of the eleven-month-old child Marie Lavetella, who died of small-pox at 242 Elizabeth street Sunday afternoon, still remains at the Reception Hospital at the foot of East Sixteenth street, where it was removed immediately after death. The parents of the child, it is said, were to claim and bury the body, but refused to do so.

A coroner was summoned this afternoon to give a death certificate and issue a permit for the burial of the body in Potter's Field, but up to a late hour no one from the coroner's office had arrived. It is not explained why the body has been kept so long without burial. Either the coroner's office or the Health Inspector who had charge of the case, it would seem, is guilty of gross neglect.

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TO M'KANE'S RESCUE. Justice Fursman, of Troy, May Issue a Certificate of Doubt.

Provided that Justice Cullen Refuses to Do So. Result of Newton's Trip Up to Albany.

A report reached here from Albany this afternoon that the friends of John Y. McKane, the convicted ex-boss of Gravesend, have succeeded in obtaining the assurance of Supreme Court Justice Edgar L. Fursman, of Troy, N. Y., that he will grant a "certificate of reasonable doubt" in case the application for one is refused by Justice Cullen, of Brooklyn, to-morrow.

It is further stated that Justice of the Peace R. V. B. Newton, of Coney Island, has been instrumental in procuring this alleged concession from Justice Fursman through the good offices of United States Senator Murphy, who is a close personal friend of Justice Fursman. Justice Newton got to Albany last Tuesday night and yesterday he spent the forenoon on the floor of the Assembly, listening with an ironical smile to the denunciations which Assemblymen Wray and Alnsworth were leveling at McKane and his followers.

The news of Justice Fursman's alleged contemplated action has filled the McKane partisans with unfeigned glee, and they have assumed a more hopeful air. Those on the other hand, who have regarded McKane's downfall as a triumph over condescension by this prospective defeat of the ends of justice. McKane's powerful influences have been so great as well as openly at work in an endeavor to bring about a reversal of McKane's case was looked upon by all as hopeless.

BOXES AT AUCTION. Good Prices Realized for "World's" Free Bread Fund Boxes.

The auction sale of boxes for "The World's Free Bread Fund Benefit," which Corbett, Mitchell, Dixon, Griffin, Sandow and other noted athletes will appear at Madison Square Garden Saturday night, attracted a big crowd to the St. James Hotel this afternoon. Long before the sale began, the parlor in which it took place was filled with prospective purchasers. Samuel Kreiser was the auctioneer. He announced that the terms of the sale would be strictly cash. The first purchaser turned up in Richard K. Fox, who paid \$125 for fifteen boxes.

The next choice went for \$75 to Abe Hummel, after some lively bidding. The next lot, after some bidding, was sold to "The World's" Bread Fund, and brought \$40. The fourth choice was quickly disposed of for \$25 to Jacob Kuhn, who was bidding for the "World's" Bread Fund. The seventh choice of arena boxes was sold for \$27. Then five more boxes went for \$15 each. At 4 o'clock the sale was still on, and the boxes going at a rapid rate. The sale will net at least \$1,000.

Mr. Perkins, of New York, Makes His Boat Amid Cheers. QUEENSTOWN, Feb. 22.—The steamship Teutonic has no board in addition to the list of people already cabled the following passengers who were delayed here owing to the accident which happened to the steamship Paris, Mr. Morton Frewen, H. G. Prentiss, and others. A gentleman named Perkins had an exciting chase after the steamer. He missed the tender and boarded a six-oared boat rowed by the crew. He was then embarked amid the cheers of the passengers.

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